Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: Swish. She was gone.
me: what color were her eyes?
me: she was wearing shades?
Caleb: Fuck it.
Caleb: https://www.facebook.com/photo.php?fbid=1763615202988&set=at.1763613082935.97657.1017358452.1368919237&ref=nf
me: oh
me: oh
me: well good for him!
Caleb: I was kinda surprised to see him there.
Caleb: Why do you ignore me?
me: I went jogging!
Caleb: I'm reaching out to you.
Caleb: Don't you know that I'm reaching out to you?
Caleb: Don't you know that I'm jogging out to you?
me: yes
me: SANTOGOLD
me: kicks ass
Caleb: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5cX_ncZLls
me: ok
me: is this
me: something I really need to watch?
Caleb: I don't know.
Caleb: You're the faggot.
me: oh, right
Caleb: Make your faggot decisions.
Caleb: Faggot.
Caleb: Also, yes.
Caleb: This is the proto-"We Are the World."
Caleb: British style!
Caleb: Also, I just tried to watch the "We Are the World" video and it was fronted by a commercial for the Mormon Church.
me: well they need pr
me: http://www.securitynewsdaily.com/obama-congress-cybersecurity-budget-0567/
me: scroll down
Caleb: Okay.
Caleb: I'll 'scroll down.'

Caleb: Whatever you say, guy.
me: FINE
Caleb: No, but seriously.
Caleb: Start writing less cumbersomely.
me: no
Caleb: Prepositional phrases are phor phags.